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The Unknown

**duuuuude**

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Chapter 1 by Elden

They watched me. Every single step. They suspected me, though I was innocent. Or was I? Multiple times I have escaped them. Multiple countries have me wanted.

I'm in hiding now. I move every week to keep suspicion down. They call me "The Rouge" or "The Traveler." The truth is, I don't know who I am.

All I know is the fact that my name is Kiki. Kiki Barouge.

Chapter 2 by LethalPianist



Or is it? I don't remember. I don't remember much. Not the people I've killed, although I'm sure I have. Not the crimes I've committed, although I'm sure they were numerous. Not the places I've been, although I'm sure they were beautiful.

I don't remember anything. Not the people, not the scenes, not my family, not my history. The only thing I remember is Them. That they're always there. They're always just one step behind me. They're always just a little stronger than me. And every day, they get closer.

I don't remember the name of the city.
And so will they.

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Chapter 3 by Elden



Why do I murder you ask? Why do I have to absolutely kill and rob people?

I don't know. Did I commit those murders? It seems as if.

But there is a feeling in my brain rushing every single time I kill someone. It's revenge. Revenge for something that I can't seem to figure out. Whenever I see someone happy, licking a lollipop, or prancing around like a pony, I can't take it anymore.

I don't know where I am. Who I am. What I am. Why I am.

It just rushes through my brain, this feeling... but it's not revenge. Whenever I see someone crying because of me, it's not revenge...but sadness.

Chapter 4 by Spirit



A sadness that blooms like a venomous flower. A sadness that blooms to rage, a rage that blossoms into murder. If I'm not happy, they can't be either. It's not fair. Not just. Even though I couldn't remember why I was this way, I was. I couldn't remember why they were after me, but they were.

All I could do was kill, and I was good at it too. The traveler, the murder prodigy. I had committed the most murders with my own two hands than anyone ever before me. There was the blood of hundreds ... no, thousands on my hands. They had no idea how I did it, and to be honest I didn't either. I just knew that I killed, and I was impeccably good at it as well.

I would kill, over and over. I would kill them all before they would get to me. Even though they were getting stronger, I was still one step ahead of them. I'd kill them all. Every last one of the deranged souls that laced the face of the Earth.

Chapter 5 by Elden



The person who probably inspired me the most was Lee Harvey Oswald. He secretly worked for the Soviet Union, he assassinated John F. Kennedy, and he didn't give a care. You see, i'm like him, but more ruthless and non-merciful.

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As I was looking for a place to land, my GPS picked up a signal from another plane, that was flying nearby. I decided to take a closer look.

It was a military plane, that was obviously trying to hide it's position because my radar sensors got all jumbled up. I hadn't made any kills that day, so I decided it was best just to shoot it down. I heard the screams of men and engine failure as the plane went down in flames.

The next day, I turned on the 70-inch plasma screen TV that I had stolen from this guy in L.A, but not before poisoning him. There was a important news report on channel 7, so I decided to flick it on that.

"Breaking News!!! The government has been working on a top-secret project that was apparently involving nuclear missles!!!! Yesterday, 7:00 a.m, 8:00 a.m central time, there was a plane flying over Northern Korea containing the missles when the plane was shot down by an attacker plane.

Almost everyone died, but during the fall, one man jumped out with a burning parachute and escaped just before the impact. His name was Ryan McLargor, and he seems to have the whole story..."

FLICK went the TV screen as I got up and decided to have breakfast. At breakfast, I made a decision. I was to hunt this Ryan McLargor and anyone who knew him. I started humming as I got up and poured myself some coffee.

Chapter 6 by Nate



How can you get to Northern Korea from the middle of america? No biggie. I got hacks. Hacking skills that you have never seen before. E-corp has very, very basic firewalls to me at least. If you put every hacking group against me at a hacking contest against a massive firewall. I would be done days before them. Probably weeks.

I got all the money I planned to before I got

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